

Brute Rampage

A Tale of the Warsurge Omniverse: Realm of Titania

By: Dallin Bainum

We have received reports from survivors of a week-long rampage by the Brutes. Their war paint was primarily blue, including the Warboss (we don't know at this time if or how they name each other). Possibly some with yellow, and even a few reports of a screaming, smoking plane of some kind mowing down ranks of soldiers in bright red paint. The significance of these colors, if any, is unknown at this time.

The first battle reported was when the Brutes attacked a Legionnaires Armored Division. This battle lasted for only a day, and took place in the Gravelands, specifically among the fossilized remains of a massive dragon, believed to be an Old Wyrn. The Legionnaires fought hard, but every vehicle, including 2 artillery batteries and 2 heavy tanks were destroyed. Interestingly, the wreckage of these vehicles was not found. One surviving Legionnaire Commander escaped with his life to send us this report, his current whereabouts are unknown.

The Brutes then traveled north into the Rubblebelt. The first battle here was against a force of Human Cultists and their Machine Spirit Constructs. According to a black box log recovered at the scene, many Brutes were slain amongst the ruins. What was once the Obeliskar district of Varungar, was littered with the dead of the Cultists. The bodies of the slain orcs were already mostly decomposed within just a couple of days of death - where their human adversaries were still bloated and just beginning to rot. The recording indicates that the Cultists were slain to a man, but once again no armored machines or weapons were left behind.

The 3rd and final report was born on the wings of an Owl, during the early morning hours. It flew through my window here at the Univari Records Tower. The bloodstained parchment is included here in its entirety.

"Their numbers are like a murder of crows. They swarm across the Rubblebelt, screaming and shooting at nothing, and everything. Their approach was swift but not subtle. We are resilient, skilled, and have access to powerful magics. Our magic failed us this morning. We could not compete with the slaughter and rage of our attackers. For every green-skinned murderer we killed, it was trampled and replaced. We will not last through the night. I am sending copies of this epistle across the lands. Prepare yourselves, this is an enemy the likes of which we have never seen. Imagine, if you can, the weaponry of the Legionnaires, the brutality of the orcs, and the fearlessness of the grave. Farewell, for tonight the Mountainborn Guardians will fall. But we do so to protect our sacred lands, and to buy time for those willing to eradicate this affront to life itself."

As you can see, the noble Mountainborn Guardians - an ancient and powerful sect of the Dragonborn of the Worldspine, seem to have been slain by the Brutes. I am sending word back to them to see if there are survivors, but I am merely a Recorder, and cannot provide assistance.

- Dandred Varenella, Univari Recorder